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THE FLINTSTONES & PEBBLES

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The FLINTSTONES

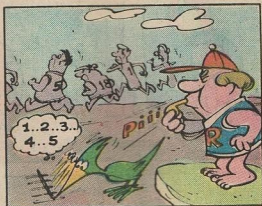
THE HAPPY LOSER

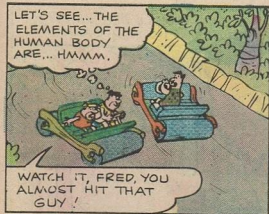


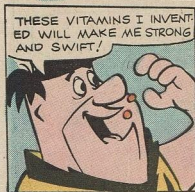
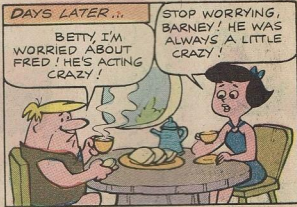
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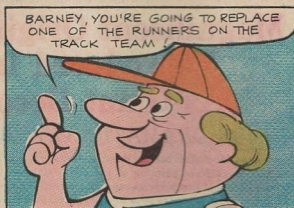
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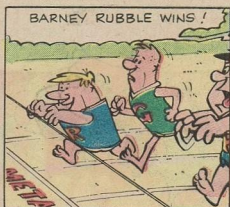
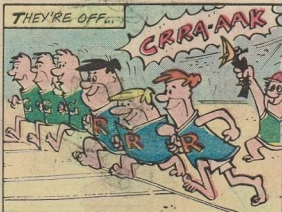


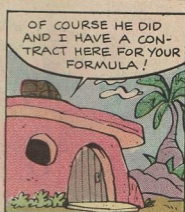
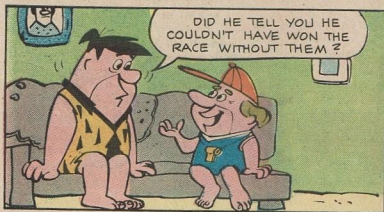




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He was born on July 4, 1867. So it can be correctly stated that he came into this world with a lot of noise. And his biographer stated that he continued to make noise as long as he lived. His full name was Randolph Marc Blanstion. But he was known, even as a boy, as "Majo the Magnificent Magician." His father wanted him to follow in his footsteps and be a banker. His mother wanted him to be a senator. But Randolph had other ideas. The trouble is that nobody knows just how he got them into his little head.

"Now you see it, now you don't," he would tell his classmates. And before their very eyes he would make things vanish. In his room he would figure out tricks. But he didn't impress his own parents.

"Enough of this nonsense," his father told him. "You failed four out of five subjects in school this term. So all that junk goes into the garbage man's wagon tomorrow."

When the next day came, both the boy and his magic equipment had vanished.

"Now don't you worry," said his father to his mother. "He is probably hiding. When he gets tired and hungry he will come home. And what a spanking he will get!"

Mother's tears were to no avail. Her son didn't come home and the police looked all over for him. But couldn't find him. Where had he gone? And five months later he was located. He had joined the Seller-Watkins Circus. Billed as: "The Boy Magician." And Henry Blanstion, banker, got a shock of his life when he met Daniel Seller, the owner of the circus.

"I was a college professor for six years," he explained. "Then my uncle died and left me this circus. So my wife and myself have been in charge of it. Your son saved us from bankruptcy. His act brought in many people. My wife has been tutoring your son in school subjects. He is ready to go home. I do predict he will be the world's most famous magician. And you will be very proud of him."

So back home the young boy went with his father. And he returned to school. His marks improved and he kept up his magic shows. Which he would give for charity. And then came the terrible panic of the next year! In fear, people

rushed to get their money from the banks. There was a big line of people outside the Blanstion bank. And then the son went into action.

"Look, look, ye good people. I have money all over me. Now watch while I make it appear."

And from his nose, ears, and fingers, there appeared pennies, nickels, and dimes. Which all fell on the ground. The people left the line and rushed to pick up the magic money. They forgot about the bank. When the panic was over, the Blanstion Bank was the only one in the state that didn't fail.

"My son," said a very happy mother, "You saved our fortune. I think you are a real magician."

As a reward for this, the father and mother took their son to England that summer. As the boat came near its destination, a terrible storm arose from the angry waters. The engineer sent for the captain to tell him the sad news.

In about forty minutes the ship will split into two halves. And it will sink. Get the life boats ready. If there is a panic, I fear what will happen."

Captain Grenville knew about the famous boy magician on his boat. So he spoke to father, mother, and son. And told them the news.

"If you permit your son to entertain the passengers with his magic tricks, we can get everything ready to save the people. I implore you to do this."

The Boy Magician went into action. He showed all his tricks to a spellbound audience. And then he bowed low and made his announcement.

"For my final trick, I split the boat in half. The life boats are ready. One by one, leave and enter them."

Not one soul was lost. A grateful queen gave him a medal for his actions. But in the lifeboat with him, his father and his mother was a dull witted man who complained.

"You didn't have to be such a showoff and break the ship in half. I have a good mind to spank you right now."

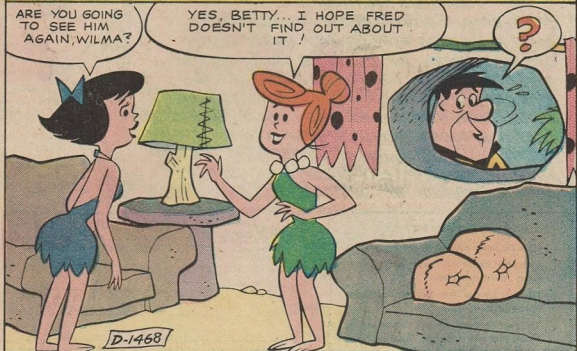
"If you do that," said the father, "My son might utter a magic word and split you in half."

The FLINTSTONES in Promise her anything!

ARE YOU GOING TO SEE HIM AGAIN, WILMA?

YES, BETTY... I HOPE FRED DOESN'T FIND OUT ABOUT IT!

?



WHO'S THE GUY SHE'S TALKING ABOUT?



HE'S WONDERFUL!

DON'T DO IT, WILMA! IT ISN'T WORTH IT!

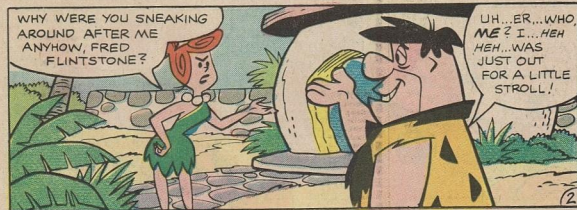
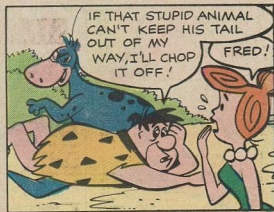


YOU'RE RIGHT, BETTY... BUT THIS IS SOMETHING I CAN'T RESIST!

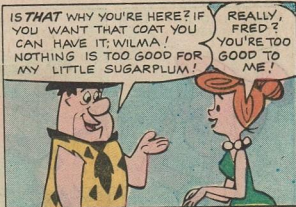
I'M SURE WILMA'S SEEING ANOTHER MAN!



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FRED, YOU'RE AN ANGEL! MMM, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!



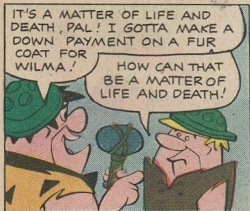
YOU CAN WEAR IT ON OUR WEDDING ANNIVERSARY!



AND
NEXT
DAY

BARNEY, OL' BUDDY, I'VE GOTTA BORROW YOUR PAYCHECK THIS WEEK!

YOU'VE BEEN OUT IN THE SUN TOO LONG, FRED! WHAT WOULD WE EAT ON THIS WEEK?



IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH, PAL! I GOTTA MAKE A DOWN PAYMENT ON A FUR COAT FOR WILMA!

HOW CAN THAT BE A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH?



SIMPLE! WILMA WILL KILL ME IF SHE DOESN'T GET THAT COAT!

THE BEST I CAN DO IS LEND YOU HALF MY SALARY, FRED!



THAT'S GREAT, BARNEY! I'LL GET MR. SLATE TO LEND ME THE REST!

GOOD LUCK, FRED! YOU'LL NEED IT TO GET MONEY OUT OF HIM!

AND...

MR. SLATE, I'M THE BEST
MAN YOU'VE GOT, RIGHT?

WRONG! YOU'RE LAZY, UNDEPEND-
ABLE, AND ALWAYS LATE
FOR WORK!



I THINK
I'D BETTER
START
OVER...

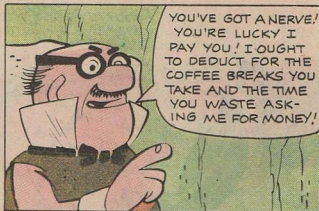
ANOTHER THING!
YOU'RE ALWAYS
TRYING TO BORROW
MONEY FROM ME!



I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT THAT
UP! THAT'S JUST WHAT I
WANT... A SMALL LOAN!



YOU'VE GOT A NERVE!
YOU'RE LUCKY I
PAY YOU! I OUGHT
TO DEDUCT FOR THE
COFFEE BREAKS YOU
TAKE AND THE TIME
YOU WASTE ASK-
ING ME FOR MONEY!



UH, MR. SLATE...
YOU'VE NEVER
HAD ANY LABOR
TROUBLE IN THIS
QUARRY, HAVE
YOU? I'M A BIG
MAN IN THE
UNION AND...

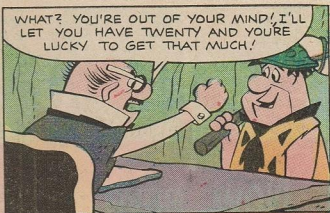
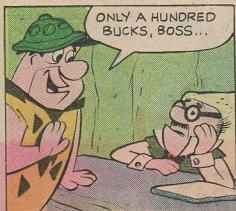
SSSSHH! DON'T
EVEN SAY
THAT WORD
OUT LOUD!



IF THE
OTHERS HEARD
YOU, THEY'D
GET IDEAS!
HOW MUCH
OF A LOAN
DO YOU
NEED?

HMMM LET
ME THINK...

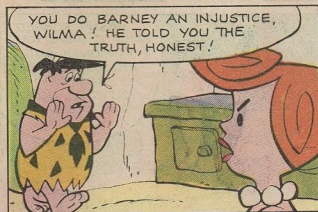




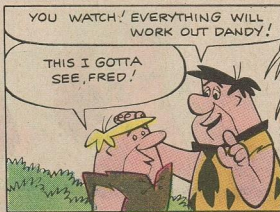
THEN



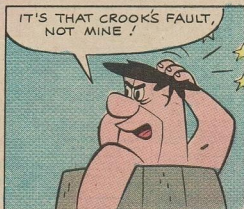
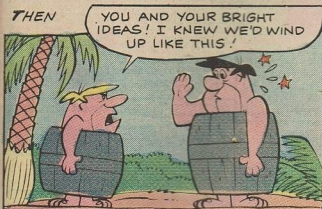












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